THE HUNTRESS.

EDUCATION—"*The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty.*"—JEFFERSON.

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SELECTED TALES.

From the Gem for 1843.

JUSTINE.

A FRENCH TALE.

It was on a pedestrian tour through the southern provinces of France, that I was one evening surprised by the approach of darkness, while yet uncertain as to the distance of the village where I purposed to sleep, or, indeed, whether I might not have strayed from the path I had been directed to pursue. Not the beautiful tints that yet lingered in the golden west, nor the delicious fragrance that breathed around me, could wholly dispel that vague feeling of uneasiness which pervades the mind on being overtaken by night in a strange and lonely spot. It was a relief, therefore, to hear at no great distance behind, a French air whistled in tones that seemed to spring from a light and jocund heart—and I gladly awaited the approach of the traveller—a fine martial-looking youth in soldier's habiliments, with a knapsack strapped at his back—who doffed his cap on perceiving me, saluting me at the same time with the frank and free air of his nation. In reply to my inquiries, he informed me that he was bound to the village of which I was in quest—'but had it been otherwise,' continued he, 'I should have felt it as much a duty as a pleasure to have guided a gentleman and a stranger.'

'Yet I had been loath,' I replied, 'to trespass on the time of one who is probably returning home after a long absence'

'Nearly three years,' said he—'but my campaigns are now ended, and it is my present hope to find happiness in the bosom of my native village.'

'Meaning, of course, that which we are now approaching.'

'No,' he answered, 'not exactly—my home lies a league to the right. Monsieur would probably remember a path that turned aside through a thick grove of limes.'

'I recollect it well,' I replied—'for I was near going astray at that very point, the road looked so inviting—but how is it you have passed your proper way? if on my account a simple direction—'

'No,' he returned, laughing and hesitating a little—'home was dear, and parents were dear, but I have a strange desire to see—'

'One dearer yet! You are an enviable fellow,' I exclaimed, 'whom so much happiness awaits, while I may be well content to gain the shelter of an auberge sorry enough, perhaps.'

'Sorry! no, no. I would challenge all France to produce so delightful an auberge as that to which I am conducting you—the old woman is the best and kindest creature, and for Justine'—he paused and wiped his brow.

'Well, for Justine?' said I.

'She is just the loveliest and dearest girl that ever beamed goodness from a bright eye! In short, Monsieur, for why should I hide a feeling of which I am proud, Justine is that one person whom I long to see.'

'A betrothed mistress, I suppose?'

'No; she was too young when I joined the army—scarcely fifteen! and I—what had I to offer but an honest heart—and though I loved her better than life, as I might never have returned, you know, it had been ungenerous to betray her into a promise that she would have repented, perhaps, after I was gone!'

'Very just and honorable,' I observed.

'Hark, Monsieur!' he exclaimed, 'they are dancing—some gala-day—a wedding, perhaps!' He paused and attempted to laugh, but did not succeed. Hush! it is all over now—all over!'

'Let us at least proceed,' said I, seeing him stand mute and motionless.

'Monsieur is right—it were well to know the worst at once. Oh, that we had been half an hour sooner!'

A few minutes now brought us to the hamlet, beautifully and pastorally situated by the side of a rapid stream, whose murmuring harmonized sweetly with the stillness and serenity of the hour. A few minutes more, and we were at the door of the auberg.

'Excuse me, Monsieur,' said *Henri*, pressing on my arm with a hand that trembled with emotion, 'who knows what may have happened! Ha! there sits Justine herself—her dard hair braided with flowers, she cannot' (he paused for breath) she cannot be a bride! yet that wreath looks like a bridal coronal! No, no—it is not so—she weeps—oh! that I might kiss away those tears! and besides, there is no man in the cottage, after all—only the good old woman hung over her. Monsieur had better proceed.'

We entered the cottage, where our arrival seem to work an immediate change. If Justine had been weeping, her tears were fled. Henri was welcomed with enthusiasm as an old and valued friend—and both mother and daughter were instantly active and solicitous in the service of a stranger and traveller. Justine in particular, in spite of her holiday array, bestirred herself to spread forth a supper, from which, however, she fled with precipitation on the hinted fears of Henri as to her marriage—and I even thought I perceived a convulsive shudder run through her frame.

'Do not say that again,' said the old woman, pressing his hand, 'it cuts my poor Justine to the heart!'

'Plague on my tongue!' exclaimed Henri, 'I would not wound her feelings for the world.'

'I know it, my dear boy, and therefore I will tell you all—and why should I mind, Monsieur,—we who are innocent of wrong, have nothing to conceal—the truth then is, that Arnaud—you remember Arnaud, Henri?'

'Ay, ay,' returned the soldier impatiently, 'for no good though!'

'Well, it was about last fall that he began to notice Justine, and from that day he grew more particular, till at last—'

'Mother, say not that Justine loves him, for he—he never loved any but himself, and altho' he be wealthy—'

'Alack! wealthy he is not, for his vineyards were all blighted,' said the old woman—'but Justine looked not for wealth.'

'And if she looked for worth, she found it not,' cried Henri indignantly.

'It is but too true,' replied the dame, 'Justine read not in his beaming eyes a mean and selfish heart! She listened and believed—and—this should have been her wedding-day, hush, hush, Henri, let her not hear you! Justine, my love, you will find the freshest grapes at the end of the garden. But men's vows,' continued the old woman, 'are like the wind, and Arnaud was wedded this morning to a richer girl, yet oh, for worth, there is none like my poor child!'

'The villain!' exclaimed Henry involuntarily, assuming a menacing gesture.

'Alas!' cried the mother, on whom this action was not lost—'the One who sees all, punishes and rewards, and oh, that he had looked on my darling this day, never complaining even by a look, but with her own sweet hands decking the hair of the bride, ay, and this very evening dancing on the green when her heart was like to break? But oh, when it was all ended, and they were gone to their home, that cottage, Monsiur, by the stream, you may now see it by the light of the moon, with the alders trembling round it, then, then her heart sunk! But the sight of an old friend,' turning to Henri, 'and even the pleasure of preparing our humble supper for a stranger, may do much, and Heaven will give the rest!'

The old woman's tears fell last as she spoke, but Henri, overpowered by the sudden and variety of his emotions, was scarcely sad, though silent. At length Justine returned, so pale, yet serene, that but for what I had heard, I should have imputed her sweet gravity to a natural sedateness alone. But for Henri the board was spread in vain. He started up.

'You will not leave us to-night!' said the widow.

'I have not yet seen my parents! Farewell, mother—farewell, dear Justine!'

She turned not away from his offered salute—she even pressed his hand—but it was a sisterly pressure only, in which no warmer feeling had place. I saw by his countenance that he was aware of this, and that it added wings to the speed with which he left the cottage.

My repast ended, I retired to a small but exquisitely neat chamber on the ground floor of the cottage, the window of which looked toward the river. But sleep, like a false friend, fled at my greatest need! My mind, excited by the unmerited misfortune of one whom I had seen but to admire, held me as though spell-bound to the lattice, the view from whence of the beautiful valley sleeping in the pale moonlight, was far more attractive than a slumberless couch! In this contemplative mood, time stole away unnoted, when I was startled by hearing the door of the auberg gently opened, and some one issue forth I looked anxiously from the casement, it was Justine herself, gliding like a spirit toward that stream on which I had been gazing. Good Heaven! what could be her purpose? Was it possible that the story of her undeserved a bandonment had wrought in her fevered brain a vision of self-destruction? The thought was horrible! Without a moment's hesitation, I sprang through the window, and holding my course in shadow, tracked her steps towards the cottage of Arnaud.

It stood on the very margin of the river, situation, her look of deep abstraction, a meditating, perchance, on the fatal plunge—all appeared to strengthen my fearful conjecture—and I advanced unperceived near as to stretch forth my arm, in the intensity of my feelings, to arrest her seeming purpose. But how had my suspicions wronged this noble minded, this incompatable girl! At the moment when my heart fluttered at every motion, I beheld her sink upon her knees, and clasping her white hands in an attitude of supplication, lift her sweet eyes to Heaven, as if to invoke a blessing on that union which had marred her fairest hopes. I saw her lips move—and though the accents reached me not, the intelligence, the expression of that angel countenance could not be mistaken. It was a study for a painter, if indeed the art of man could depict the traits of Heaven.

I was lost in admiration, in wonder, when a loud shriek from the auberg dispersed the lovely vision. With the swiftness of a lapwing, Justine fled back to the house, while I, more cautious in my speed, regained my apartment by the window, unperceived. It was the poor widow, who, awaking and missing her daughter, had raised that wild cry of dread, almost of despair. A few words from Justine seemed to tranquilize the feelings of the agonized mother. They mingled their tears awhile, and then, I will hope, slept—if not, their grief at least was silent.

I rose early in the morning, but Justine had been long up, and busied in her domestic affairs, serene and tranquil as though not a breeze had ruffled the calm current of her peaceful mind. To have attempted counsel or consolation would have been to insult the feelings of one whose own heart was her best and surest monitor. After partaking, therefore, of a breakfast, the grapes for which had caused Justine a long ramble, I departed on my way, well content to leave her to the guidance of her own purity and the protecting love of one of the most affectionate of parents.

Circumstances led me at the close of the autumn to retrace part of my former route and an unabated interest in the fortunes of Justine, attracted my steps once more to the little auberge, which through every afternoon had still been present to my memory. I was received with the grateful smiles that seldom fail, among these simple-minded people, to repay any expression of attachment on the part of a stranger.—Justine was still pale, but the recovered cheerfulness and animation of the old woman, seemed to indicate reviving hope and expectation. Had I doubted this, it had soon been confirmed.

It was evening when I arrived, and I was yet conversing with Justine, when my old friend Henri entered the cottage. His fine manly features were bright with health and good humor, and whether it was that Justine was gratified by his delighted recognition of the traveller whom he had guided, a smile also stole over her beautiful countenance. But it was something more The worth of the young soldier was slowly but secretly effacing the impression of a misplaced attachment.

'Poor Arnaud!' exclaimed Henri.

'What of him?' cried the old woman.

'Oh, nothing new, save that his grapes are sour, and his shrew of a wife sourer still. He is the veriest slave that lives!'

'He ever was,' said the dame, 'a slave to his own greedy desire of gain—for that he has sold what nothing can replace—the peace of his own heart! Oh, my son, learn from this to be content with—

'Justine and love!' exclaimed the youth 'but that was impossible! Content is too cold a word for such surpassing bliss!'

Justine blushed, and looked as if she would have frowned, but knew not how! and a stray glance of her eye seemed to anger well, not only for the happiness of my friend Henri, but I will hope also, for the peace of her own heart.

I was not deceived—they were soon after united—the vices of Arnaud becoming thus the unconscious means of reward to the virtues of Henri and Justine.

[The following extracts from a volume published last year by Secretary Upsher—present Secretary of the Navy—will be read with much interest, and will make him popular.

After speaking of the Federal Government generally, he adds—

'Another striking imperfection of the Constitution, as respects the executive department is found in the veto power. The right to for bid the people to deprive them of self-government. It is a power which can never be entrusted to one man, or any number of men short of the people themselves, without the certain destruction of public liberty. It is true that each department should be armed with a certain power of self protection against the assaults of the other departments—and the executive, probably stands most in need of such protection. But the veto power, as it stands in the Constitution, goes far beyond this object It is in effect, power in the executive department to forbid all action in any other. It is true that notwithstanding the veto of the President, a law may still be passed, provided two-thirds of each house of Congress agree therein—but it is obvious that the cases are very rare, in which such concurrence could be expected. In cases of plain necessity or policy the veto would not be applied—and those of doubtful necessity or policy would rarely be carried by a majority so large as two thirds of each house. And yet in these it may be just as important that the public will should be carried out, as in cases of less doubt and difficulty. It may be, also, that a President may oppose the passage of laws of the most pressing necessity. And if he should do so, it would certainly give him a most improper power over the people, to enable him to prevent the most necessary legislation, with only one-third of each house of Congress in his favor. There is something incongruous in this union of legislative and executive powers in the same man. Perhaps it is proper but there should be some kind of power somewhere to check hasty and ill considered legislation, and that power may be as well entrusted to the President as to any other authority. But it is not necessary that it should be great enough to prevent all legislation, nor to control in any respect the free exercise of the legislative will. It would be quite enough for the security of the rights of the executive, and quite enough to ensure temperate and wise legislation, to

(Concluded on 3d page.)

WASHINGTON CITY.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1841.

☞See an extract from Secretary Upshur's book on our first page.☜

HON. T. F. GILMER'S ADDRESS, &c.—THE VETO.

The *powers* of the constitution—the time it was formed, and objects to be secured by it, are points of fact, of which every citizen of the *U. S.* will determine for himself. Certain it is, that many have differed in the construction of its powers, and why do they differ? Answer. Self interest. This proves that the powers of that instrument was not sufficiently defined—these open doors of the constitution has caused much strife and bitterness amongst the citizens, and though remote, is too surely the cause of the present crisis.

When the constitution was formed, there were but *thirteen* States—three millions of souls, all lying between the Alleghany mountains and the Atlantic. *Then* the people were all patriots—there was but one common interest, viz: the good of the whole. Now we have twenty-six States, we might say twenty eight, [as Iowa and Florida are preparing to step into the Union.] and seventeen million of souls, spread out over a vast surface of country, from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains, all differing in physical, commercial, and civil interest. Of course it is clear that a constitution made fifty years since, could not in the nature of all that is human, be sufficiently guarded, not to say adapted to the interests of soil—or the rights of unborn millions! Nothing less than the Deity himself could have foreseen such a rapid increase.

Then the people were *moral, honest* and *industrious*—*now*, they are vicious and venal—speculation has supplanted industry, and patriotism is swallowed up by ambition.

Then our public servants were *few*, and those civil and scrupulously honest! *Now* they have become so numerous, they flood the Union, and are the dread of the land.* They are *idle, proud, insolent, ignorant* and *knavish*. These one hundred thousand strong—united with a vetoing President, the purse and the sword, which happens to be the case just now—to which may be added public agents, and the editorial corps in the pay of the executive—they might unite successfully for any purpose, and in an instant of time declare the Federal Government dissolved, and a monarchy established.

We do not mean to say President Tyler ever thought of despotism. He was advised by others who [it is reported] are the States-rights or third party. But it is not in Mr. Tyler's nature to wish to be a despot. He has too much goodness of heart—what he did was innocently done. Besides, he lacks courage and enterprize for such a bold step—he is not the man that is at the bottom of it. Nor would he see his country plunged into civil war and bloodshed, which would inevitably follow.

But President Tyler has opened the eyes of the people. He has shown to them very clearly what may happen under this despotic feature of the constitution. He has shown them, that they have been standing over a mine, which the slightest touch might explode, and swallow them up, and you might look in vain for the foot-prints of freemen! Therefore, let those who prize their liberty—let those who value the constitution, in good faith—[those who boast the most think the least of it and some would see it annihilated to morrow, and one-half of the people stretched in death, provided they—or he could reign over the other half! We have just such a one in our eye]—make fast every opening in your constitution, through which the wolf may seek an entrance, and expunge the obnoxious and dangerous powers of the President, and confine his election to ONE TERM.

It was probably to guard against misconstruction, or invasion from any quarter, that the wise men who framed the constitution, or rather the people who ratified it, upon the condition that the power was secured to amend the constitution, it being foreseen that a new race of people might not be so patriotic.

Two-thirds of the States have the power to amend this sacred instrument, within a small fraction of the very number who elected Gen. Harrison and Mr. Tyler.

We see some of the *Loco Focos*, [not Democrats,] make strong objections to stopping the veto power. This is a bad sign! and confirms our opinion that there is a conspiracy hatching to overturn our present form of government. Every thing for eight or ten years back, has been verging to this point, under the mask of friendship for "the people." Their object is power, and the *veto* is just the thing for their object, well knowing if that is destroyed, their hopes fall to the ground. Hence the great struggle evinced at the late elections to regain their power.

We ask those who advocate the veto, whether a surplus power be at all essentially necessary to a republic? If so, in whose keeping ought it to be? These will say—the President. Why? Because the constitution placed it in his hands. Whence had the constitution the power? From the people. Then let it return to the people, where it of right belongs. "Oh, but," says a writer in the Brother Jonathan—

"Talk of organizing a party on anti-veto principles, to expunge that duty of the executive from the constitution.

Without the Executive check upon the Legislature, the law making powers of our country would be mischievous to the last degree. Legislation would be resolved back to anarchy—to the mere declaration of a mob of legislators, who could decree against the constitution, and the errors of their enactments not be discovered, till their practical mischief revealed them. The ultraism of unchecked democracy is lynch law—the same sort of decree, for instance, that ostracised Aristides. To the people belongs power."

Wonderful! Was there any ☞"anarchy"☜ amongst the people? Any "mob" legislation in the OLD THIRTEEN before the constitution had an existence? Never has there been such *order*, such *unanimity*, such *patriotism*, such steady *virtue*, such *moral harmony*, such *undeviating* labor, to an end, since the organization of the constitution, as we had before. This man is a monarch in heart. But we say to the people expunge this tyrannical feature from the constitution, and thereby secure the blessings of a free and unshackled constitution to yourselves and your posterity.

* There is an instance amongst a thousand just at hand. An elderly man by the name of Davis, at the *U. S.* Navy Yard in this city, who is boss [as it is called] over the tank-shop, or perhaps the anchor shop, we are not positive, and head plumber—who has *four bosses* under him, and all draw extra pay—some of these dress up in finest broad-cloth, and walk the streets in fine style. This is not the worst. It is whispered [none dare to speak out] that very few of the bosses understand their business.

THE CAHAWBA [ALA.] DEMOCRAT.

It is seldom we publish any of the polite notices taken of our humble sheet, but the following from the Democrat is so delicate, so candid and so ingenuous, it would be an infraction of that politeness which is the mutual bond of society, and never deserts the well-bred, were we to pass it over in silence.

"We have received the *Huntress* of October 30th, in which, as usual, may be seen some of the writings of Mrs. Anne Royall. Although Mrs. Royall is opposed to us on Government matters, we cannot but admire the stand she occupies, and give her credit for doing so.—There are few such women in our country. Her paper is composed of the best selected matter, of all kinds, but more particularly of the affairs and public men of the country. She is undoubtedly an extraordinary woman, and her paper should be encouraged by every true lover of her sex.'

There is a pattern of generosity and disinterestedness for editors of all parties. Nothing designedly injurious to his fellow man could ever flow from a heart so noble and forbearing.

We beg leave to reciprocate his kind feelings, and the abilities he is pleased to ascribe to our very poor talents, and to invoke for him [Mr. Stephens], the kindness of man, and the favor of Heaven.

For ourself, we are of no party—we go for the good of the whole. Party spirit, when carried too far, is an injury to the country, and is pursued by none but seekers of places and power. There is nothing in names.

BALTIMORE REPUBLICAN.

What we mean by pursuing party spirit too far, may be seen in the following extract from this paper. It must be understood in the outset, that the Republican has been the publisher of the laws of the United States, and all the public advertising, for the whole five great departments, &c. &c. at Washington, for nearly ☞twelve years,☜ for which, and political purposes, he was sent from Washington City—[where he had been a clerk in the General Post Office] by the *party behind* the throne, during the Presidency of Gen. Jackson, but without his knowledge, so far as we know, as the kitchen party ruled "*per se*" at that time the whole country.

Besides the enormous patronage of the government, he had a large newspaper patronage.

Of course he had the advertising for the Baltimore Post Office, all this being understood, and that a new Postmaster, perhaps, [for we do not know] appointed, and probably the loss of the U. S. work, for we are ignorant of that too—hear the man. The persons of whom he speaks are the Monroe family in Baltimore, known to be respectable. The elder Mr. M. has been editor of a paper called the Patriot, many years. The man who would use such epithets toward a gentleman and a neighbor, may have the shape of a man, but he is a brute in his heart.

"We remember the time when there was so many of the family of 'Nourse' in the Treasury Department at Washington, that it was called the 'Nursery.' The same name might, not inappropriately, be now given to the Post Offie in this city—for the Patriot's family has pretty nearly taken up the whole sty. First, 'Quid *pro quo*,' who grunted and squealed dreadfully loud—indeed, went the 'entire swine' to put into the main pen, was quieted off by giving him a few nubbins, in the way of advertisements. Then the roar of the Patriot's piggery was further moderated, by putting his chief grunter—none of your 'Chester breed'—a real 'long and hungry'—to the best through, in the shape of a chief clerkship—or the superintendence of the money affairs. Another porker, however, remained to have his mouth stopped—a real Conestoga—and this was done, not by transferring the immense animal itself to the Post Office, but by taking one of its shoats into that sty, thereby leaving the 'old boar' to eat all his own slop.

"It is said that, in a tier of pens, the hogs that occupy the lowest get fattest, as, in addition to their regular feed, they get all the grains that drop through from the upper pens. It would seem that the experienced 'old Chester' that occupied the uppermost pen, was not unacquainted with this fact. So, that no grains might drop through from his pen, he took two of his own shoats into it with him. The post office, therefore, if not the 'nursery,' may be called the 'piggery.'—'Whigs, by reference to the list of stock below, will find how the 'spoils' have been divided. The postmaster has the main berth, worth, probably, $3,500 a year. Two of his sons have clerkships, which we will estimate at $500 each. A Mr. Lewis, late writing editor of the 'Pipe Layers' Organ' has the Chief Clerkship, worth $1,500 a year. A son of John S. Shriver has a clerkship, which we suppose we may put down at $500. Isaac Monroe, 'quid pro quo,' has the publishing of the letters and other advertising, which we may put down at $500. J. S. Shriver shares this last in the proportion to his lien on the press, types, books, subscription list, &c."

And this, too, after receiving not less than a million of dollars from the government. This is what we call carrying party spirit too far, and proves that that government which would patronize such unprincipled ruffianism, must be sunk deep in morality and self respect!

And forsooth, they have the effrontery to call themselves JEFFERSON Democrats. Another editor in Ohio speaking of the defeat of the Whigs says, "Depart ye cursed."

☞MR. McCURDY'S PAMPHLET.☜

This is a pamphlet just published by Mr. McC. who is the author, proposing to publish a work in this city, to be called "The Washington Magazine and Junior Citizens' Guide to Science."

The pamphlet is addressed to the President of the U. S. and is ably written.

Mr. McCurdy shows himself to be a good scholar, a good mathematician, a man of general science, and deeply read in history.

We are sorry we have not room to give an extract of the address, which has great brilliancy and point. We wish him success.

☞THE PLANTER'S GAZETTE.☜

This paper, published at Plaquemine, La. still continues to arrive regularly, and we welcome it from our heart.

The editorial is in a master's hand, enlightened and witty, courteous and liberal—it carries its own recommendation wherever it goes.

We had intended to say more of the Gazette, but not a single number could be found, being snatched away the moment they arrive, and we are thereby unable to give even the name of the editor.

☞GROCERIES.☜

We see few groceries in Washington that competes with our *pet* "at the foot of the hill."

Ye all know *Jemmy Given*, first grocery upon the right—(see double doors.) Some call him *cheap* Jemmy, some handsome Jemmy. At all events Jemmy has thriven rapidly since we gave him a start. Call and see him—all our pets are good.

(*Concluded from first page*)

authorize the President merely to send back to the legislature for reconsideration any law which he disapproved. By thus affording to that legislature time and opportunity for reflection, with all the additional lights which the President himself could throw upon the subject, we should have every reasonable security for the due exercise of the legislative wisdom, and a fair expression of the public will. But if after all this, the legislature, in both branches, should still adhere to their opinion, the theory and the sound practice of all our institutions require that their 'decision should be binding and final.'

The following upon the 'one term principle, will meet the hearty approval of every true Whig.

'The re-eligiblity of the president—from term to term is the necessary source of numberless abuses. The fact that the same president may be elected, not for a second term only but for a third or fourth or twentieth, will erelong suggest to him the most corrupting use of his powers—in order to secure that object.—At present there is no danger of this. Presidents are now made, not by the free suffrages of the people, but by party management—and there are always more than one in the successful party, who are looking in their own turn to the presidential office. It is too early yet for a

monopoly of that high honor, but the time will come, when the actual incumbent will find means to buy off opposition, and to ensure a continuance in office, by prostituting the trusts which belong to it. This is so obviously within the natural course of things, that it may be well excite our surprise that the convention should have left the public liberty wholly ungarded, at so assailable a point.—It is surely a plain dictate of wisdom, and a necessary provision in every free government that there should be some definite limit to the duration of executive power in the same hands. We cannot hope to be free from the corruptions which result from an abuse of presidential power and patronage, until that officer shall be ligible only for one term—a long term if you please shall be rendered more easily and directly responsible to the power which appointshim.

POETRY.

CHARITY.

Gentle Pity, twin'd with Love,
Came to mortals from above—
On the earth they found another
Mild and most congenial brother—
And, since then, thro' wind and weather,
Hand in hand they go together,
Kindling smiles and drying tears,
Kindly soothing cares and fears.
And high in popularity,
Are Pity, Love and Charity!

Love thy neighbor as thyself,
Spare for love thy hoarded pelf,
O, be sure, what goes to bless
Ne'er will make thy store the less.
Still to fellow mortals do
As they to yourself should do,
And, for little lendings, take
Pray'rs that grateful hearts can make,
For you'll find 'tis joy to live,
With the will and pow'r to give!

Charity! and Love, and Pity!
Themes for a far nobler ditty.
Beauty, too, is sure to be
Ever moving with the three.
I have seen ill-favor'd faces
Do the most bewitching graces,
When the heart sent out the hand,
With benificent command,
To remove affliction's smart,
And relieve the aching heart.

I've seen a pair of eyes that were
Set crosswise in a shocking stare,
And yet, e'en to my own surprise,
I loved that squinting pair of eyes—
For I once saw drops of feeling
From their dewy corners stealing.
I have seen a lofty nose
Fall to classical repose,
When I heard from lips below
Charitable words to woe!

There is no cosmetic rare,
Can with Charity compare.
There is no investment can
Yield such rich return to man.
There's an aphorism old,
Still forgot, tho' often told,
That a multitude of sins
Sink where Charity begins.
Then how cheaply may we soar
Over evils done before!

'Tis the heaven-breathing calm,
'Tis affliction bringing balm.
Reader, friends are gathered hence
By the stroke of pestilence,
Seek the house of God to-day,
Where the Christian bends to pray.
There shall lordly opulence
Smile in fair benevolence,
And with beauty there shall be
Pity, Love and *Charity*!

PHAZMA

What were the colors of the winds and the waves during the last term? Ans.—The winds blew and the waves rose.—*Boston Transcript.*

We know a chap so temperate, he threatens to cut his toes off the next time they get corned.

LUFF BOYS, LUFF.

We mean Luff of the *Periodical Store*, Pennsylvania Avenue, universally known as carrier of the Sun. *He* too, has taken to himself a pretty little wife, and opened a pretty little shop between 3d and 4½ streets, where you will find of every thing that is choice and good. Cakes—newspapers—periodicals—nuts, pictures—pamphlets, &c. &c. That'd enough. Call and see Luff. Give him a tip or a dime, as it is time to repay his faithful services to the public.

LOOK HERE! THE ROACH AND BED BUG BANE,

For destroying Roaches, Bed-bugs, Ants, &c.

This article is certainly the most convenient and safe now in use (for the same purpose) requires to be applied two As it only during the season, which othr ee times, to destroy, and keep the will be sufficien rs, &c. free from insects of edsteads, larde

every kind.

N. B. This preparation is put up in quare bottles, with the directions for use, &c.

For sale in Washington City by William F. Bender, corner of 6th street and Pa Avenue.

Charles Stott, corner of 7th street and Pa Avenue.

E. H. James, corner of 14th street and Pa Avenue, and by

James Barry, on the Navy Yard, and at Georgetown by O M. Linthicum.

GERMAN HOTEL,

BY

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Pennsylvania Avenue bet. 12th and 13th sts.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

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B. O. SHECKLES.

ept. 23, 1840.

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CONDITIONS.

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3. It will be issued in weekly parts at twelve and a-half cents each part payable on delivery.

4. The number of parts it will make cannot be ascertained with accuracy at present, but should it exceed eight, the overplus will be given gratis.

STATE ARMORY & TOWN HALL LOTTERY OF BALTIMORE.

Class 37, draws this day, Saturday, Dec. 4

1 prize of	$14,500	1 prize of	$1,474
1 do	4,000	20 do	1,000
1 do	2.500	20 do	500
1 do	2,000	20 do	300

Whole tickets $5, shares in proportion.
Lowest one number prize $6.

Class 38 draws Monday, Dec. 6.

1 prize of	$15.000	1 prize of	2,114
1 do	5.000	10 do	1,000
1 do	3,000	20 do	500
1 do	2.500	20 do	200

Whole tickets $5, shares in proportion.
Lowest one number prize $6.

Class 39 draws Tuesday, Dec. 7.

1 prize of	$14 500	1 prize of	1,474
1 do	4,000	20 do	1,000
1 do	2 500	20 do	500
1 do	2.000	20 do	300

Whole tickets $5, shares in proportion.
Lowest one number prize $6.

Class 40 draws Wednesday, Dec. 8.

1 prize of	$14 000	1 prize of	$1.714
1 do	5,000	20 do	1,000
1 do	3,000	50 do	250
1 do	2.000	50 do	200

Whole tickets $5, shares in proportion
Lowest one number prize 6.

For tickets or shares in the above splendid scheme apply to, or address

WM RICE, *Agent*,

Manager's Office, Penn. Av. near 4½ street.

MRS. HALL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
Pennsylvania Avenue,
NEARLY OPP. BROWN'S HOTEL,
WASHINGTON.

FRESH
GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS,
For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at
J. F. CALLAN'S,
Drug Store, Corner of E and 7th streets,
WASHINGTON CITY:

Among which may be found the following Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various kinds; Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Broceli, Collards, Cabbage, many sorts, Carrots, do. do. Cauliflowers, late and early, Celery, white and red, Chervil, or Salad, Corn Salad, Cress or Pepper Grass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn, early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled; Kale or Borecole; Leek, English and Scotch Lettuce, all the best sorts; Melons and Cantelopes; Nasturtium; Okra, excellent for Soups; Onions, white, red, and silver, Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large, Peas, extra early, early and late; Pepper, Squash and other; Pumpkins, premium, Radishes, many sorts; Rhubarb, for Tarts Salsify or Vegetable Oyster; Spnage round and prickly; Squash, every variety, Tomato, the finest kind; Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.

Splendid Flower Seeds, Bulbous Roo s Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞ hese seeds are put up in small and onvenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. he Roots, (particularly he Dahlias,) are of the most beautiful description, comprise all the new varieties, and will be sold at the New York prices.

*** Orders from a distance punctually attended to, and Seeds, Roots and plants carefully packed to go to any part of the United States.

THE HUMAN HAIR is warranted aid or restored, and the head kept free from Dandruff, by the genuine *Oldridge's Balm of Columbia.*

Remember the genuine as described below. his is certified to by several Mayors, Ministers of the Gospel, British Consul Physicians, and a great number of our most honorable citizens, to be wherever it is sold

DARING FRAUD.—his article has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter. Let it never be purchased or used unless it have, the name of L. SOMSTOCK, or the signature of COMSTOCK & CO. on a splendid wrapper. This is the only external test that will secure the Public from deception.

Apply at the wholesale and retail office No 2 Fletcher street, near Maiden Lane and Pearl street.

COMSTOCK & CO.
Wholesale Druggists, New York

A great variety of the most worthless trash for the hair has sprung up on the credit of this article. This has stood the test of 21 years, and rapidly increased in favor.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has taken the Oyster Lunch, corner of 14th street and Pennsylvania avenue, formerly kept by John Hand jr. where he intends keeping all the delicacies of the season, both in the eating and drinking way. Gentlemen will please call and taste for themselves.

May 1840 J. W. DEXTER.

CHARLES CAHEN

Informs the Public that he has removed to that popular stand formerly occupied by Michael McDermott, at the corner of Sixth street and Penn. Av. where he continues to furnish refreshments to citizens and transients, as usual. He begs leave to return his thanks to his friends and the Public in gentha for their liberal patronage heretofore, and hopes by assiduity and attention to merit a continuance of their favors.

Washington, D. C.
Oct. 1, 1840.

FRANKLIN INN.—The Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has fitted up the above establishment in a manner calculated to merit a renewal of his former patronage THOMAS BAKER

PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE.

The *Subscriber* having taken the PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE, formerly occupied by *John Hancock*, a few doors south of corner of 6th street and Pennsylvania Avenue, begs leave to inform the Public that his Bar is furnished with as good Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter, Ale and Cider, as in any other establishment in the City—and he intends keeping a constant supply of the best Oysters, *cooked in every way* and for private families.

WILLIAM BENTER

MOON AND SEVEN STARS

JOHN B. CORNWALL informs his Public that he has taken the Public House formerly occupied by Mr. Clemens, at the corner of 4½ and *Penn. Avenue*, where he is prepared to take boarders, and to furnish refreshment to transient visitors.

His bar is furnished with the best Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter and Cider and pledges himself to give general satisfaction.

Sept. 23, 1840

NOT ICE TO WESTERN TRAVELLERS.

FARE 2 dollars cheaper than any other line to Frederick or Wheeling.

The Fredericktown stage leaves the office opposite Gadsby's Hotel, daily, to Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this place or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that steam it, for the est.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on e arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes. By this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skilful and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

SHERWOOD'S ELECTRO MAGNETIC REMEDIES FOR CHRONIC DISEASES of the class of Hypetrophy, including the forms of Scrofula, viz: Tubercula Consumption, Dyspepsia, Chronic Disease of the Liver, of the Heart of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, of the Spine, White Swellings, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head, King' Evil, Leucorrhœa, Chlorosis, Menorrhagia or Females complaints.

These are but different modifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, distinguished by the same diagnosis, and curable by the same remedies. Their common cause is an irregular action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the system; they may all be detected by pressure upon the sides of the vertebræ and glands of the neck which elicits the Electro-Galvanic symptom, and they may be cured by these Electro-magnetic remedies: The latter are accompanied by a compendious medical treatise, explaining the principle of the discovery upon which they are founded, only stating the manner in which they are to be applied In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the human body, together with every particle of animate and inanimate matter is either in a negative or positive state of electricity and that every motion, in all matter, whether in the largest masses or in the smallest particles, is produced by the attracting and repelling forces of this universal principle. The morbid action which produces disease of the organs or limbs, is proved to be occasioned by the undue preponderance of one of these forces in the system and his remedies restore health by subduing this irregular action of an equilibrium. By this means the very seeds of the disease are eradicated, and a permanent cure effected, even in cases where all hope of relief from other sources is abandoned. The Electro Magnetic remedies are the only preparations applicable to this prevailing class of diseases and they never disappoint the confidence reposed in them the symptoms of the class of diseases to which ey are applicable can be discovered, under the rections contained in the work which accompanies them, with more certainty and precision than without the aid of a physician, and they can be used with perfect safety and success without detaining or inconvenience, or any other further advice than this work affords. Price $10, for sale by

Corner between Brown and Crosby's

THORPE'S COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILIA.—For Purifying the Blood, and all the chronic diseases. Scorfula, King's Evil: and Venereal Diseases. such as brought on by improper use of *Mercury*, &c. Consumption Gout, Scurvy, Cancer, Affections the ts, Lungs, and all affections of the Ski Tetter, Biles, Ring-worm. Scald Head. Dutch Pimples and Eruptions, and breaking out of the skin. This Extract is also an excellent spring medicine, as it purifies the blood, and removes all pimples, &c. from the skin—at the same time renders the complexion in a fair and healthy condition.

For sale by J & W Young, C Stotts, corner of 7th street and the avenue; H David D Wagener. of *Easton*, Pa.

Wade, on 7th stree, C I & J ardelli corner 12th street and the avenue.

Georgetown, by O. Linthicum.

PHILADELPHIA TYPE FOUNDRY JOHNSON & SMITH. No. 6 George street, [between 6th and 7th.] keep constantly on hand ype, Presses, Printing ess, and Printing Materials of every description.

The following are the prices of Printing ypes, at six months credit, for approved paper, or at a discount of 7 1-2 per cent or cash.

ROMAN AND ITALI

	Per lb.		
Pearl	40	Double G. Prim	
Nonpareil	84	Double Paragon	38
Minion	75	Canon	38
Brevier	66	Four line Pica	34
Bourgeois	46	Five line Pica	32
Long Primer	42	Six line Pica	34
Pica	38	Most of the Six line Pica,	
English	38	and larger, are	
Great Primer	38	cut on wood,	
Paragon	38	and are from	
Double Pica	38	5 to 37 1-2 Cts	
Double English	38	per letter.	

INDIAN RESORATIVE

For Restorig and Promoting the Growth of Hair.

THIS article not only promotes the Growth of Hair, but makes it soft and pliable. It prevents its falling off, and affords effectual nourishment to the Roots, restores it to its natural color, improves the beauty, and gradually changes light or red hair, to that of a brown or black. It also removes Dandruff, prevents baldness, and so extremely pleasant to use, that parents will find it of great advantage in cleaning children's heads; (as it is of great benefitto the health,) and is far superior to all other Restoratives, Balsams or Oils—and particularly in cases of Fever, when the hair begins to fall off. There has never been any thing so effectual as the 'Indian Restorative.'

To be had Wholesale and Retail of Charles Stott, corner of 7th street and Penn. Av. Washington City, D. C.

In Baltimore by Dr. A. Pena, No. 2 South street.

PHILADELPHIA SAURDAY COURIER.—Printed and published by A M'Makin & E. Holden, at No. 72 Dock Street, corner of Walnut.

Terms of Subscription—$3 per annum, $2 if paid in advance $1,25 in advance for six months.

Of Advertising.—$1 per square for each inserion. No yearly advertising admitted. labese terms have been adopted both because me number of subscribers are so much trger than allt ne daily papers united, as to nake them actually cheaper, and because a epetition of old advertisments affords no nterest to the readers.

Papers discontinued only at the option the publishers, while arrearages are due.

Small notes are received in payment of our bills,

Any person forwarding $10 will be ntiled to six copies.

Postage on letters must invariably be paid.

Travelling Agents will much oblige by sending the numbers and time paid for, as well as invariably the names paid.

All remittances of money by mail are acknowledged in the 'Receipts by Mail.'

Agents for this paper are earnestly requested to make quick remittances, without which it is impossible to keep accounts e ct.

When a single paper is ordered by an agent, and postage accrues, if is invariably charged to the subscriber.

Directions must always be accompanied with the name of the subscriber, and the Post Office at which a paper is discontinued or paid for, and in case of a removal, the office from, as well as to, which the paper is to be changed.

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Cabinet Maker, Printer's Joiner, and Undertaker,

THE subscriber informs the public, that he is now about to commence in the various branches of his business at his old stand, near 7th street, between E and F streets, formerly occupied by Nathan Smith. He will make to order all kinds of CABINET WORK, at the shortest notice PRINTER'S FURNITURE of every description made to order, and a portion will be kept on hand to suit the patterns of Intelligencer and Globe. He will attend to FUNERALS, as usual, in the city or country, at the shortest notice. Long experience in the business, directs him to adopt the northern custom of keeping coffins ready made on hand, with Shrouds, Sheets, and every thing necessary for immediate interment, in case of plague and sudden death. Two first rate Hearses always in readiness to attend in this city or in the country.

june 15 PETER CALLAN.

CONFECTIONARY.

THE SUBSCRIBER having removed from 7th street to Pa. Avenue, between 3d and 4th street, below the UNION TAVERN, below. where he has the honor to inform his friends and the Public in General, that he is prepared to furnish at the shortest notice every variety of article in his line; Cakes of every description, Candies in every variety of Fruit, Nuts, &c. H. BARNS

GERMAN HOTEL,

BY

CHARLES ROSENTHAL.

The proprietor has removed to the south side of Penn. Avenue, between 12th and 13th sts. to the House lately occupied by C COLTMAN, where he will be happy to entertain his old customers and strangers.

DEPOT OUSE."

This is a new tavern recently opened by MICHAL MCDERMOTT, at that popular stand formerly occupied by Mr. McGuire, immediately opposite the car office, on Pennsylvania Avenue. Mr. McD. has long been known to the public as a successfu carriage maker, and a most amiable man.

He has fitted up the house in a neat and commodious style, and solicits a portion of the public patronage. He is prepared to entertain travellers and citizens at the shortest notice. He has a well furnished bar, and provided with good beds and stables.

Cabine, Chair, and Sofa Manufactory

AND

UPHOLSTER

G. W. DONN & CO.

Respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they carry on the above named business in its various branches, and will manufacture to order any article in their line, also repair furniture of all descriptions in the best manner.

Their stock on hand in their Ware-room, on Pennsylvania Avenue, equidistant from the railroad depot and Capitol gate, will consist of

Spring and cushion-seat Sofas, Low Bedsteads

Sideboards, Bureaus, (column, dressing and common)

Centre, side, colemn, pier, dressing. sofa, loo, dining and breakfast Tables

Wardrobes, Bedsteads

Mahogany, Rocker, parlor and other Chairs

Hair, moss and shuck Mattresses, &c.

All of whic are of the best workmanship, and will be sold as reasonable as at any other establishment in Washington

Persons wishing to exchange their old furniture ornew will give us a call.

unerals attended to.

STEAMBOAT AUGUSTA--NOTICE.

The Steamboat Augusta will land and take off passengers at the following landings on Potomac River, every other day from date viz: Pye's and Budd's Landings, Maryland shore, and at Quantico, on the Virginia side of the river.

PASSAGE TO CHARLESTON S.C.

THE steam packet GEORGIA, Capta will make a trip from Norfolk to Charleston on Friday the 16th instant; and on and after the 3d March next. she and the SOUTH CAROLINA, Capt. Coffey, will commence their regular run of once a week leaving Norfolk every Saturday, and Charleston every Friday. The engines have been overhauled and put in complete order.

These packets and officers are so well known to Southern travellers, it would be superfluous to say any thing of either. Each of them is furnished with 150 of the most approved Life Preservers. Passengers leaving Philadelphia the day previous will reach there by the Norfolk train in full time Passage through from Philadelphia

Baltimore

Norfolk

Tickets may be had at the Baltimore Steamboat office, Philadelphia, lower end of Chesnut street and at the Norfolk Steamboat Office, Baltimore lower end of Spear's what

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feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

$100 REWARD.

DR. STORM'S SPECIFIC COPOUND.

For the cure of Gonorrhoa, Gleets, Strictures, Diabete or difficulty in making water, and all other unnatural discharges from the urethe of either sex.

In no case has this medicine been know to fail, to effect a permanent cure. and too in the shortest possible time. Should this medicine fail to effect a cure where it has been taken according to directions, return the empty vial and get back the money Why then spend both time and money with such quack nostrums as cannot be depended upon; when, for $1, you can purchase a pleasant, sure, and speedy cure; composed solely of vegetable substances? One hundred dollars will be paid to any one who will produce a medicine to equal this compound, or who will prove that it contains any mineral substance whatever.

☞For sale in Washington city by Robert Patterson, corner 9th and the Avenue and Charles C. Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; and by H. Wade on 7 street, and by J. & W. Young jr.

In Georgetown by John L. Kidwell.

THORPE'S VEGETABLE ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS. A sovereign remedy in cases of Bilious Indigestion, or sour Stomach: Dyspepsia, such as loss of Appetite; Nausea, or Sickness at the Stomach Costiveness; Languid lowness of Spirits; Giddiness; Palpitation of the Hear

For cleansing the stomach and removing the bile they stand unrivalled; they are also an excellent preventative of all disorders originating from a foul stomach.

They are mild in their action, and purge but little, and are an excellent purifier of the blood.

N. B. These Pills contain no Mercury whatever, and may be taken without regard to diet and exposure.

For sale by J & W Young, jr: Charles Stott, corner of 7th and the avenue; H Wade on 7th street: and by C & J Bardella, corder of 12th street and the avenue Washington City,

THE GENUINE VEGEABLE PIDS—An effectual cure for Gonorrhœa, Gleets, Strictures, &c. &c. Of all the remedies yet discovered for the cure of these complaints, the Vegetable Pills have been the most effectual, as they have never been known to fail to effect a perfect cure. They are mild and pleasant to take, yet powerful in their action, and may be taken without the knowledge of the most intimate friend. These Pills are put up in square boxes, with full directions accompanying each box. For dale by & W Young, jr. C Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; C T and T et Jardella, corner of 12th and the avenue p Wade on 7th street.

Georgetown, by O Linthicum

MICHAEL McDERMOT wishes to inform his customers and the Public in general, that he still continues to carry on the COACH MAKING BUSINESS, in all its branches, on Penn avenue, between Third and Four-and-a half street, where he keeps constantly on hand for sale Family Carriages, Barouches, Vehicles, Buggies, Sulkies, Gigs, Carryalls, &c., made of the best materials and by selected workmen. He hopes by strict attention to business, to receive a share of public patronage.

Repairing done as usual.